

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

BAKER DREW THE MONEY.

His Body Identified by Paying-Teller Sayres, of the Shoe and Leather Bank.

ALMOST A DAILY CUSTOMER.

Bank Officials Now Certain that He Was the Accomplice of Bookkeeper Seely.

WILL TAKE STEPS TO RECOVER.

An Investigation is Being Made Into the Value of the Dead Man's Property.

Whatever doubt may have existed as to whether Frederick Baker, who was found drowned in Hempstead Bay last Saturday, was the customer of the National Shoe and Leather Bank, was effectually dispelled to-day. Gilbert Sayres, paying teller of the bank, went to Sands Point yesterday and positively identified the body as that of the man who for years had drawn sums averaging \$300 almost daily.

This identification was the necessary link to complete the chain of evidence that Baker was the accomplice of As-



BAKER RESIDENCE AT SAND'S POINT, L. I.

stant Bookkeeper Seely, who has disappeared since the \$24,000 defalcation was discovered. The bank, upon this assumption, will take steps to recover as much of the stolen money as they can legally.

Mr. Sayres was at his desk in the bank this morning, and gave to an "Evening World" reporter an account of his trip to Baker's country house.

His identification of Baker.

"I went down to Sands Point yesterday afternoon," he said, "under the instructions of the officers of the bank to ascertain if Baker was really the man who had been dealing with all these years."

"He knew him as well by sight as any of our customers, for during the eight years I have been paying teller he has come in two or three times every week with checks to cash."

"The peculiarity of the case is that Baker invariably cashed his checks in person. I cannot remember that I ever had out a single dollar on checks signed by P. Baker excepting to this gentleman."

"The amounts varied, but were usually for about \$200. Sometimes they would be as high as \$400, and occasionally less than \$50, but that was about the average."

Shock for His Son.

"As soon as I put my eyes upon the dead man I recognized him instantly. His son, Frederick H. Baker, was with me beside the body, and when I told him that his father was undoubtedly the man who had drawn money for years from the Shoe and Leather Bank, he seemed to be greatly shocked."

"He told me that it was impossible for him to have known that his father kept an account that was more than a mere scrap of evidence to be found in all his papers that he had examined to show that he had ever had any dealings with our bank."

"I replied that there could be no doubt of it, as I was more familiar with Mr. Baker's face than that of almost any of our depositors, and as I had seen him two or three times a week for the past eight years I could not be mistaken."

"I did not remain at the house very long and went away as soon as I had positively identified the body, and came back to New York to report the result of my investigation to the officers of the bank."

Never Suspected Wrong.

"Was there ever any suspicion in your mind that Baker's account at the bank was not all right?"

ceived a satisfactory answer, and was told that he had a good balance, I went right on paying the checks when he presented them, never questioning that his standing in the bank was perfectly good."

In view of the denials made by Baker's family and his friends that he ever had an account at the Shoe and Leather Bank, and no one knew that he had any dealings there, this disclosure regarded by President Crane and the other officers of the bank as a most important development, and detectives are now working upon this basis to ascertain the value of the property which Baker has left, with a view of recovering part, if not all, of the money which the bank has lost.

May Recover Part of the Money.

President Crane was at his desk this

morning, and when questioned by a reporter said that although it was yet too soon to say what would be done, he regarded the identification of Baker as very important in clearing up the mystery which surrounds this long-continued stealing from the bank, and might lead to the recovery of a large part of the money.

He was in consultation with Bank Examiner Kimball and half a dozen of the directors of the bank this morning before banking hours, and said that he believed there would be no run upon the bank in consequence of the publicity which had been given to the heavy loss of the institution.

Did Not Fear a Run.

"We have received words of encouragement from several of our largest depositors," he said, "both by letter and in person, that they have no intention of withdrawing their funds, and several have offered to make heavy deposits in addition, should we need as much any other day during the past week."

"We have also heard from many of our out-of-town correspondents, saying that they will stand by us."

"However, the bank is perfectly sound and we shall not need the slightest assistance to meet all demands that may be made upon us, and a meeting of the directors will be held to-day to decide upon the amount of the assessment which will be made upon the stockholders to cover the impairment of the bank's capital."

May Assess More Than Is Necessary.

"I do not anticipate any trouble in inducing them all to come forward and meet it, I think, and as a matter of fact, I think we shall make the assessment a little larger than is absolutely necessary, in order to have a surplus on hand."

No Excitement at the Bank.

When the bank opened at 10 o'clock there was nothing to indicate that there was a large withdrawal. Scarcely a dozen depositors were on hand, and business opened as quietly as on any other day during the past week."

Cashier Van Vleet said that if \$500,000 should be withdrawn from the bank to-day it would be no more than usual on Mondays, and President Crane's statement that the bank held \$1,500,000 in cash, showed that it was ready to meet any emergency.

Although detectives have been scouring this city and Brooklyn, looking for clues as to the present whereabouts of the missing bookkeeper, he seems to have successfully covered up every trace of his flight, and it is not even known whether he is dead or alive.

The finding of Frederick Baker's body has suggested the possibility that Seely may have made way with himself also, since the identification by Paying

Teller Sayres the theory that the lawyer committed suicide and was not drowned accidentally, as his friends claim, has gained strength.

The story told by Lawyer Angell, Seely's counsel, to whom he confessed his guilt before he fled, saying that for years he had been in the clutches of a man who had made him steal from the bank, suggests the possibility that Seely may have gone to Sands Point and had an interview with Baker after he left a note for him to come to the bank, and a week before Baker came to his end there is apparently nothing to connect him with the lawyer's sudden mysterious death.

Angell Holds the Key.

Lawyer Angell was not at his office at 100 Fulton street this morning. He knows the name of Seely's accomplice, he says, but would not divulge it yesterday. His client said that he expected him later in the day.

At the office of Frederick Baker & Son, in the Post building, William B. Shotwell, the old clerk, was on hand early, and was found wandering about the hallway. He had locked up the office and gone out, he said, after first going in and looking after things, because he could not bear to remain in the place.

He seemed very much affected when he spoke of the late Mr. Baker, and told the reporter that he was a good and honorable man his always was.

"I don't believe any of the stories about his being Seely's accomplice, or that he ever took a cent that didn't belong to him," he said.

Seely often called on Baker.

"Did you ever see Seely in this office?"

"Oh, yes, I knew him well by sight. He used to come in here every day almost, and go into Mr. Baker's private room. I thought he was an old friend of Mr. Baker, and as they seemed to be on intimate terms, I always went out into the other room whenever he came in."

"Did you ever know what the nature of Mr. Seely's business with Mr. Baker was?"

"No, I never inquired, and never overheard anything they said. They always talked in a low tone. Seely's visits were regular, and he came up to about ten days ago. I have not seen him since. He never remained here more than ten or fifteen minutes at a time."

Bigger than He Used to Be.

State carriage, drawn by four white horses. In this vehicle were the Czar and his brother, Grand Duke Michael. They both wore the uniform of Hussars of the Guard, and were greeted with a vociferous outburst of cheering which was renewed again and again.

The Czar's entourage was preceded by, and also followed by, detachments of Chevaliers des Gardes and Hussars and Lancers of the Guard, all in brilliant, gala uniforms.

Then came a superb landau, drawn by four white horses, in which sat Princess Alix and the Czarina. They received, if possible, even a more hearty popular greeting than the Czar himself. Handkerchiefs and hats were waved in the air and the most intense enthusiasm prevailed.

After the carriage of the Princess and the Czarina followed a long train of carriages with the royal guests, including the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Irene of Prussia, the Grand Duchess Sergius and other prominent members of the Imperial family as well as all the wedding guests.

A number of military bands were stationed at various points along the route between the two palaces, and they each struck up the National Anthem as the head of the cortege approached. The national hymn was thus sounded in the ears of the Imperial party along the entire route.

When Mr. Baker left the office last Friday, he was in a very precarious condition. He has been in a semi-delirium state since the discovery of his disappearance a week ago last Friday, when he confessed to her that he was a defaulter.

The house where Seely lived, 42 Halsey street, Brooklyn, was closed up tight to-day. All the shades were drawn and the doorbell muffled.

Two detectives have been hovering about the neighborhood for several days, hoping that Seely will come back to see his sick wife. Among the neighbors little credence is given to the theory that he played the race and squandered money on women. Everybody on the block says he was apparently a model man and that he was never seen flitting.

It is admitted, however, that Seely might have played the races and been in the company of female companions continually without his friends knowing.

According to current reports, the Czar

Princess Alix Wedded to the Czar Nicholas II.

The Dead Emperor's Injunction Specially Carried Out.

The Late Scene of Mourning Turned to One of Congratulation.

(By Associated Press.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 26.—At 1.30 P. M. to-day, the guns from the fortress announced that Czar Nicholas II. was married to Princess Alix, of Hesse-Darmstadt. As this despatch is sent the newly married couple are receiving the congratulations of the wedding guests in the Palace.

Before 7 o'clock this morning large crowds of people were assembling on the Newsky Prospect in order to secure places along the route of the wedding procession. From the Anitchkov Palace to the Winter Palace, the whole avenue was lined with troops.

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The morning broke dull and cold but dry. Before long, the whole front of the route was black with people. There was not an inch of space to spare along the Grand Morekaja Prospect and on the square in front of the Winter Palace.

The correspondent of the Associated Press secured a position midway between the two palaces from which he was able to obtain a good view of the procession behind windows which, as usual in Winter, were fastened in an airtight manner.

From this point of vantage could be seen thousands of smiling faces, eager to greet the Czar and his bride. The large majority of the stores were closed and in their windows were prominently displayed colored portraits of the Czar and Princess Alix.

At 11.5 A. M., in the distance was suddenly heard the grand, swelling strains of the National Anthem and all along the route the multitudes uncovered in anticipation of the approach of the bridal party.

Soon after there appeared an open



NICHOLAS II. AND HIS BRIDE.

State carriage, drawn by four white horses. In this vehicle were the Czar and his brother, Grand Duke Michael. They both wore the uniform of Hussars of the Guard, and were greeted with a vociferous outburst of cheering which was renewed again and again.

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BLINDERS FOR OFFICERS.



An Object Lesson in Modern Banking.

TABBY IS DEAD NOW.

On a Window Ledge She Sat and Mewed at Her Rescuers.

Tricked Bergh's Officers and Sprang Over Their Hands.

Mrs. Dorff Mourns Over Her Chops and Porterhouse Steak.

The mystery of the cat is cleared as to how it got there.

An "Evening World" reporter this morning saw the cat's marvelous performance of getting to the top sill of the fourth story window of Dr. Bell's house, 32 Fifth avenue, where it has been for the past three days and nights and still remains.

Two Bergh Society men and Policeman Kavanagh, of the Tenderloin Precinct, saw the performance, and made a great show to a big crowd in trying to prevent it.

The cat is the property of Mrs. Dorff, janitress, at 325 Fifth avenue. The fatal error lay in the misappropriation of two of Mrs. Dorff's chops on Thursday, not to mention the subsequent theft of a porterhouse steak.

Mrs. Dorff lives on the top floor, a mansard with a broad ledge in front of the windows. When the cat ate chops Mrs. Dorff accompanied the discovery with a great thrashing. The cat, which is not a kitten by any means, but a full grown black and white tabby, resented the indignity and escaped to the ledge, three feet and slightly downward. This accomplished, the cat hopped to another sill across the three windows of 324, the three windows of 323 and the three windows of 322. Dr. Bell's house. Here she got to the last window. This now is her refuge and stronghold.

There is a full yard between each of the windows, with a footing only about three inches wide. When the cat ambled ratted up with its two men, Policeman Kavanagh left his seat to lend a hand. The cat was roosting on the ledge of its old home. The three men ran upstairs and opened both windows at once. They trapped her cat-snip. They had her sure, they believed, and enable them to carry me, whereupon the Czar replied:

"I do not want your feet, I only want your head of danger."

In honor of the Czar's wedding, 40,000 poor people of this city will dine to-day at the expense of the Czar. All the schools have been closed for three days, in order to give the children a holiday and enable them to celebrate the imperial marriage.

MR. DAY RECOVERING.

He is Entirely Out of Danger, So Dr. Parker Says.

HEMPSTEAD, L. I., Nov. 26.—George Lord Day is recovering from the very serious injuries he sustained while hunting with the Meadow Brook Club last Tuesday. His convalescence, however, will be slow.

From Dr. Parker, who has been in constant attendance upon Mr. Day at the club-house, it was learned this morning that his patient had passed a very comfortable night. Mr. Day is doing well, Dr. Parker says, and is entirely out of danger.

No Longer a Living Picture.

Mr. Florence Gidon, who has posed for several months past as a living picture at the Imperial Hotel, says she has received a legacy of \$75,000 from her grandmother in San Francisco, and has quit work.

Millionaire Drops Dead.

James Stewart Cushman, son of D. Alonso Cushman, a member of the Union League Club and a millionaire, fell dead from the rear platform of a Twenty-third street car last night at 8 o'clock.

For Speaker of the Assembly.

Assemblyman Hamilton Fish claims to have fifty votes pledged to him for Speaker. He thinks he can't lose.

Premier Brand California Wines.

Produced from best fruit in varieties of grape-vine to double the important of California Pacific Coast Wine Co., 849 Broadway, 14th floor, New York.

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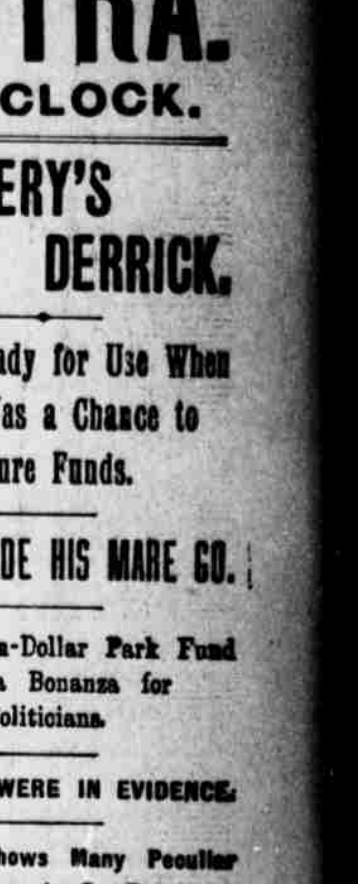
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